

A GOOD OLD FASHIONED
GET RAHND THE PIANNA
SINGALONG

The Lambeth Walk (C)

Anytime you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day,
You'll find us all doin' the Lambeth walk.

Ev'ry little Lambeth gal
With her little Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em all doin' the Lambeth walk.

Ev'rything's free and easy,
Do as you darn well pleasey,
Why don't you make your way there,
Go there, stay there,

Once you get down Lambeth way,
Ev'ry evening, ev'ry day,
You'll find yourself doin' the Lambeth walk.

Down at the Old Bull and Bush (A)

Come, come, come and make eyes at me
down at the Old Bull and Bush,
Da, da, da, da, da,
Come, come, drink some port wine with me,
Down at the Old Bull and Bush,
Here the little German Band,
Da, da, da, da, da,
Just let me hold your hand dear,
Do, do, come and have a drink or two
Down at the Old Bull and Bush,
Bush, Bush!

Daisy (D)

Daisy Daisy,
Give me your answer do!
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet on the seat
On a bicycle built for two!

I've Got a Lovely Bunch of Coconuts (Bb)

I've got a lo-ve-ly bunch o' coconuts.
There they are a-standin' in a row.
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head!
Give 'em a twist, a flick o' the wrist,
That's what the showman said.

I've got a lo-ve-ly bunch o' coconuts.
Every ball yer throw will make me rich.
There stands me wife, the idol of me life,
Singing "roll a-bowl a ball, a penny a pitch!"

Singin' roll a-bowl a ball, a penny a pitch!
Singin' roll a-bowl a ball, a penny a pitch!
Roll a-bowl a ball, roll a-bowl a ball, singing roll
a-bowl a ball a penny a pitch!

Maybe it's Because I'm a Londoner (C)

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner,
That I love London so.
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I think of her wherever I go.
I get a funny feeling inside of me
Just walking up and down.
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I love London Town.

Let's All Go Down the Strand (Ab)

Let's all go down the Strand (have a
banana)
Let's all go down the Strand
I'll be leader, You can march behind
Come with me and see what you can find
Let's all go down the Strand (have a
banana)
Oh, what a happy band
That's the place for fun and noise
All among the girls and boys
So let's all go down the Strand

On Mother Kelly's Doorstep (C)

On Mother Kelly's doorstep,
Down Paradise Row.
I'd sit along o' Nellie,
She'd sit along o' Joe.
She'd got a little hole in her frock,
Hole in her shoe,
Hole in her sock
Where her toe peeped through,
But Nellie was the smartest down our alley.

On Mother Kelly's doorstep,
I'm wondering now
If li'l gal Nelly
Remembers Joe,
Her beau,
And does she love me like she used to
On Mother Kelly's doorstep,
Down Paradise Row.

Underneath the Arches (F)

Underneath the Arches
I dream my dreams away.
Underneath the arches,
On cobble stones I lay.
Ev'ry night you'll find me,
Tired out and worn.
Happy when the daylight comes creeping,
Heralding the dawn.
Sleeping when it's raining,
And sleeping when it's fine,
I hear the trains rattling by above.
Pavement is my pillow,
No matter where I stray.
Underneath the Arches
I dream my dreams away.

Don't Dilly Dally on the Way (C)

My old man said, "Follow the van, don't dilly dally on the way!"
Off went the cart with the home packed in it,
I walked behind with me old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,
Lost the van and don't know where to roam.

You can't trust the specials like the old time
'coppers'
When you can't find your way home.

Roll Out the Barrel (C)

Roll out the barrel, We'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Zing Boom Tararel
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now s the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here.

Any Old Iron (F)

Any old iron? Any old iron?
Any, any, any old iron?
You look neat. Talk about a treat!
You look dapper from your napper to your feet.
Dressed in style, brand-new tile,
And your father's old green tie on.
But I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old
watch chain,
Old iron, old iron.

Knees Up Mother Brown (G)

Knees up Mother Brown,
Knees up Mother Brown
Under the table you must go
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh
If I catch you bending
I'll saw your legs right off
Knees up, knees up
Never get the breeze up
Knees up Mother Brown
Oh my, what a rotten song
What a rotten song, What a rotten song
Oh my, what a rotten song
And what a rotten singer
Too-oooh-oooh

Who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler? (Eb)

Who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler,
If you think we're on the run?

We are the boys who will stop your little
game.

We are the boys who will make you think
again.

'Cause who do you think you are kidding Mr.
Hitler,
If you think old England's done?

Mr. Brown goes off to town on the eight
twenty-one,
But he comes home each evening and he's
ready with his gun.

So who do you think you are kidding Mr.
Hitler,
If you think old England's done?

Oh I Do Like to Be Beside...(Bb)

Oh! I do like to be beside the seaside
I do like to be beside the sea!
I do like to stroll upon the Prom, Prom,
Prom!

Where the brass bands play:
"Tiddely-om-pom-pom!"

So just let me be beside the seaside
I'll be beside myself with glee

And there's lots of girls beside,
I should like to be beside
Beside the seaside!
Beside the sea!

Tulips from Amsterdam (F)

When it's Spring again I'll bring again
Tulips from Amsterdam

With a heart that's true I'll give to you
Tulips from Amsterdam

I can't wait until the day you fill
These eager arms of mine
Like the windmill keeps on turning
That's how my heart keeps on yearning
For the day I know we can share these
Tulips from Amsterdam

Heart of My Heart (Eb)

"Heart of my heart"

I love that melody.

"Heart of my heart"

Brings back a memory.

When we were kids

On the corner of the street,

We were rough and ready guys,

But oh, how we could harmonize!

"Heart of my heart"

Meant friends were dearer then.

Too bad we had to part.

I know a tear would glisten

If once more I could listen

To the gang that sang

"Heart of my heart."

My Old Man's a Dustman (Bb)

Oh, my old man's a dustman

He wears a dustman's hat

He wears cor blimey trousers

And he lives in a council flat

He looks a proper 'nana

In his great big hob nailed boots

He's got such a job to pull 'em up

That he calls them daisy roots

How Much is that Doggie (Bb)

How much is that doggie in the window
(woof, woof)

The one with the waggly tail

How much is that doggie in the window
(woof, woof)

I do hope that doggie's for sale

Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-Wow (C)

Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow,

Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow,

I've got a little cat, and I'm very fond of that,

But I'd rather have a bow-wow, wow,

For Me and My Gal (C)

The bells are ringing for me and my gal.
The birds are singing for me and my gal.
Ev'rybody's been knowing to a wedding
they're going.

And for weeks they've been sewing every
Suzie and Sal.

They're congregating for me and my gal.
The parson's waiting for me and my gal.
And sometime I'm gonna build a little home
for two for three or four or more
In love land, for me and my gal.

Me and my shadow (Bb)

Me and my shadow,
Strolling down the avenue.
Me and my shadow,
Not a soul to tell our troubles to.

And when it's twelve o'clock
We climb the stair,
We never knock, for nobody's there;
Just me and my shadow,
All alone and feeling blue.

If You Were The Only Girl (C)

If you were the only girl in the world,
and I was the only boy,
nothing else would matter in the world today,
we could go on loving in the same old way.
A Garden of Eden just made for two
with nothing to mar our joy;
I would say such wonderful things to you;
There would be such wonderful things to do,
if you were the only girl in the world,
and I were the only boy

Side by Side (Bb)

Oh! We ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singin' a song, side by side
Don't know what's coming tomorrow

Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharing our load, side by side

Thro' all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels and
parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just trav'lin' along
Singin' a song, side by side

Show Me the Way to Go Home (Eb)

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink
About an hour ago
And it's gone right to my head
Where ever I may roam
On land, or sea, or foam
You will always hear me
Singing this song
Show me the way to go home

Run Rabbit Run (Bb)

Run rabbit – run rabbit – Run! Run! Run!
Run rabbit – run rabbit – Run! Run! Run!
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!
Goes the farmer's gun.
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run.
Run rabbit – run rabbit – Run! Run! Run!
Don't give the farmer his fun! Fun! Fun!
He'll get by
Without his rabbit pie
So run rabbit – run rabbit – Run! Run! Run!

Goodby-ee (Eb)

Good-bye-ee! good-bye-ee!
Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee.
Tho' it's hard to part I know,
I'll be tickled to death to go.
Don't cry-ee! don't sigh-ee!
There's a silver lining in the sky-ee.
Bonsoir old thing, cheerio! chin chin!
Nah-poo! Toodle-oo!
Good-bye-ee!

It's a Long Way to Tipperary (Ab)

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodbye, Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square!
It's a long long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

Pack Up You're Troubles (F)

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile,
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile.

Lili Marlene (G)

Underneath the lantern by the barrack gate
Darling I remember the way you used to wait
Twas there that you whispered tenderly
That you loved me, you'd always be
My Lili of the lamplight my own Lili Marlene

Shine on, Shine on harvest moon (G)

Shine on, Shine on harvest moon,
up in the sky,
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July.
Snow time ain't no time to stay
outdoors and spoon,
so Shine on, Shine on harvest moon
for me and my gal.

You are my sunshine (Eb)

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are gray,
You'll never know, Dear,
how much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The Sun Has Got His Hat On (Bb)

The sun has got his hat on,
hip, hip, hip, hooray!
The sun has got his hat on and he's coming
out today!
Now we'll all be happy,
hip, hip, hip, hooray!
The sun has got his hat on and he's coming
out today!
He's been roasting peanuts
out in Timbuctoo!
Now he's coming back
to do the same to you!
So, jump into your sunbath,
hip, hip, hip, hooray!
The sun has got his hat on and he's coming
out today!

The White Cliffs of Dover (C)

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever after
Tomorrow when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep
The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow just you wait and see

We'll Meet Again (F)

We'll meet again,
Don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny
day.
Keep smiling through,
Just like you always do,
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds, far
away.

So will you please say hello,
To the folks that I know,
Tell them I won't be long,
They'll be happy to know that as you saw
me go
I was singing this song.
We'll meet again,
Don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny
day.